

Iron County Register

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Address REGISTER, Ironton, Missouri.

Official Directory.

MARTIN L. CLARK, M. C., Tenth District, Farmington.
C. D. YANCEY, State Senator of 24th District, Piedmont.
JNO. L. THOMAS, Judge 26th Circuit, De Soto.
WILL R. EGAR, Prosecuting Attorney, Ironton.
THOS. G. FOLLEY, Representative, Belleview.
A. W. HOLLOMAN, Presiding Judge, Arcadia.
DAVID H. PALMER, Belleview, and J. G. CLARK, Arcadia, Associate Judges.
FRANZ DINGER, Judge of Probate, Ironton.
W. A. FLETCHER, Collector, Ironton.
S. E. EUPHON, Sheriff, Ironton.
JOSEPH HUFF, Clerk Circuit Court, Ironton.
G. B. NALL, Clerk County Court, Ironton.
W. H. WHITWORTH, Treasurer, Ironton.
JNO. W. HARRIS, Assessor, Belleview.
JACOB T. AKE, Public Administrator, Ironton.
J. GRANDHOMME, Coroner, Ironton.
JNO. B. SCOTT, County School Commissioner for Iron County, Missouri, Ironton.

Circuit Court is held on the Fourth Monday in October and April.
County Court convenes on the First Monday of March, June, September and December.
Probate Court is held on the First Monday in February, May, August and November.

Societies.

IRON LODGE No. 107, I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening, at its Hall, in Ironton.

PHOEBE LODGE No. 330, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, in Masonic Hall, Cross Roads.

PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 253, A. O. U. W., meets every Friday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Pilot Knob.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT No. 29, I. O. O. F., meets in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Ironton, on the First and Third Thursdays of every month.

STAR OF THE WEST LODGE No. 133, A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Ironton, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.

MOSAIC LODGE No. 351, A. F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A., meets on the First and Third Tuesdays in every month, at 8 o'clock P. M., in the Masonic Hall, Ironton.

EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A. F. & A. M., Regular Communication second Saturday in every month. All visiting Brethren are cordially invited to attend. J. W. ARMS, W. M.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870, KNIGHTS OF HONOR, meet alternate Wednesday evenings, as follows: February 13th and 27th; March 12th and 26th; April 9th and 23d. W. W. NALL, Reporter.

Iron Mountain Directory.

IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 439, A. F. & A. M., meets Saturday night, on or after the full moon. J. B. GREEN, W. M.

J. A. PARKER, Sec'y. IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 290, I. O. O. F., meets Wednesday night of each week.

G. JOHNSON, Sec'y. J. A. PARKER, N. G. IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 293, A. O. U. W., meets first and third Friday night of each month. LOUIS PETTY, M. W.

Churches.

SERVICES in the Presbyterian Church every Sabbath morning. Sabbath School every Wednesday at 8 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday at 8 P. M. A. O. PENNINGTON, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain Streets, Ironton. Services, Second and Fourth Sundays in each month. Sabbath School every Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock.

HIGH MASS and Sermon at Arcadia College every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 5 o'clock P. M. Mass and Sermon at Pilot Knob Catholic Church at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

A. HAYDEN SAWYER, Physician & Surgeon. PILOT KNOB, MO. Calls promptly attended day or night.

FRANZ DINGER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.

AND Agent for the Mutual Life and Home Fire Insurance Companies of New York, and the Iron Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. IRONTON, MISSOURI.

J. T. AKE, Attorney at Law IRONTON, MO.

Will Collect your Bills, make Deeds and Mortgages, Leases and Contracts, Insure your property, make Abstracts of Title, Pay Taxes, and see your lands properly assessed. Persons requiring services in the above lines will have prompt attention at reasonable figures. Office in REGISTER building.

BERNARD ZWART, Attorney at Law, Ironton, Missouri.

Will attend to collections, generally, and also to the payment of taxes, and to all claims against the U. S. Government.

J. W. EMERSON, W. R. EDGAR, Late Judge 15th Circuit. Pros. Att'y of Iron Co.

EMERSON & EDGAR, Attorneys at Law, Ironton, Missouri, PRACTICE in all the courts of the State. Strict and prompt attention to all business.

J. B. WALKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW IRONTON, MO.

Will practice in the various Courts, and attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to his care. Office in Academy of Music.

Mark Canmann, —WITH—

CHARLES REBSTOCK & CO. Distillers and Whiskey Merchants, 200 S. Main Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. A. S. PRINCE, DENTIST, Ironton, Missouri.

RENDERS his professional services to the people of this section. He will be found at all times at his office, and prompt attention to the demands of his patrons.

J. C. REED, Attorney at Law, Des Arc, Missouri.

Will practice in all the courts of Southeast Missouri and in the Supreme Court of the State. sep1888

If you want a first-class Turn-Out and Trusty Driver, go to

COLLINS & STAFFORD'S Livery Stable, Ironton.

Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIX.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1885.

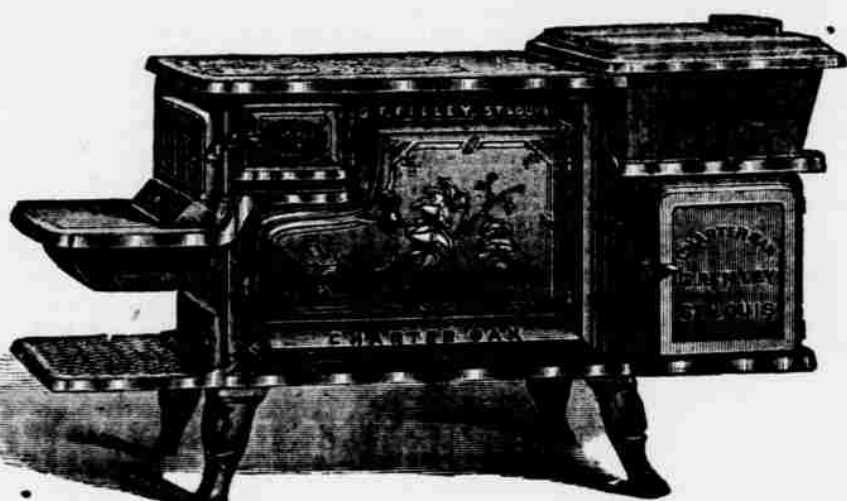
NUMBER 3.

J. N. BISHOP,

PROPRIETOR

HARDWARE STORE,

AND DEALER IN



Stoves, Tinware, Furniture,

HOUSE-FURNISH'G

GOODS, ALL KINDS,

Agricultural Implements,

CUTLERY REVOLVERS, WOODENWARE,

NOTIONS, ETC.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

Promptly Done, at Reasonable Rates.

Store and Shop South Side of Court House Square, Ironton.

S. G. & W. G. FAIRCHILD'S STORE,

IRONTON, MISSOURI,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

FRESH, PURE FAMILY GROCERIES,

AT THE CHEAPEST PRICES.

Fresh Roasted Rio ALWAYS Pure Teas, Cocoa, and Java Coffees, ON HAND. and Chocolate.

Fresh Crackers of Every Kind, CANNED MEATS, FISH AND FRUITS.

In short, all the Good Things a Family requires. We have exclusive sale of

OAKES' HOME-MADE CANDIES

AND OUR ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.

WE ALSO OFFER BARGAINS IN Dry Goods, Notions, Laces, Hats & Caps, Queensware, Tinware, Etc., Etc.

Prompt Attention Given to All Orders, and Free Delivery to Any Part of the Valley.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Bought and Sold at Market Rates

A. BEGLEY. J. GRANDHOMME.

BEGLEY & GRANDHOMME,

UNDERTAKERS,

Ironton, Missouri.

Will keep a full line of Undertakers' Goods on hand; can fill orders at Ten Minutes' Notice.

WE HAVE A

Fine Hearse,

WHICH WE

Will Furnish When Desired.

Our Undertaking Shop is on South Side of C.-H. Sq.

BEGLEY & GRANDHOMME.

Crisp's Drug Store,

Ironton, Missouri,

Is now open for business, and with a full stock of

Pure Drugs & Medicines,

Perfumeries, Fancy Notions, Etc.,

Is prepared to fill orders and prescriptions in the most careful manner and promptly.

Store in Remodeled Building, Corner Main and Reynolds Streets.

An Old Soldier's

EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas, May 3, 1885.
"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases.

J. W. WHITLEY.

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

The War is Done.

For these, who fought, the War is done: For them life's evening sky Grows tender o'er a setting sun

Where fires of anger die. Toward the mountains of the west They look with peaceful sighs; The storm they braved has sunk to rest, Into forgetful night.

From foe to friend—from foe to friend! O consecrated years, How have ye worked toward this end Through myriad doubts and fears! The hand that laid the sword aside Now seizes the conqueror's hand— Friends! They are sharers in one pride, And lovers of one land.

O meager folk, of narrower souls, Heirs of ignoble thought, Stir not the camp-fire's blackened coals. Blood-drenched by those who fought; Lest out of heaven a fire shall yet Bear God's own vengeance forth On those who once against would set Discord 'twixt South and North.

—Puck.

The Way of the World.

There sat a crow on a lofty tree, Watching the world go by; He saw a throng that swept along With a laughter loud and high.

"In and out through the motley rout," Pale ghosts stole on unseen; Their hearts were longing for one sweet word

Of the love that once had been. But never a lip there spoke their names, Never a tear was shed; The crowd looked down from his lofty tree, "Tis the way of the world," he said.

A singer stood in the market place, Singing a tender lay, But no one heeded his sorrowful face, No one had time to stay.

He turned away; he sang no more; With a laughter loud and high, And then the world came to his door, Bidding him sing again.

But he recked not whether they came or went, He in his garret dead, The crowd looked down from his lofty tree, "Tis the way of the world," he said.

There sat a Queen by a cottage bed, Spoke to the widow there; Did she not know the same hard blow The peasant had to bear?

And she kissed that humble peasant's brow, And then she bent her knee; "God, of the widow, help her now, As 'Thou hast loved me,"

"Now, God be thanked," said the old, old crow, As he sped from his lofty bough; "The times are ill, but there's much good still

"In the way of the world, I trow."

Some Funny Hotel Adventures.

Several right funny hotel experiences were related a few days ago between a prominent citizen of Ironton and a visiting gentleman, while waiting for a train, three or four of which our reporter overheard and relates for us.

The conversation began by the visitor looking toward the old Ironton House, and laughing heartily.

"A good joke you seem to be enjoying to yourself," remarked citizen.

"Oh, yes, a capital hotel adventure; I laugh whenever I think about it. It was a good one."

"Tell it, tell it! Don't keep me waiting," remarked citizen.

"Yes, if you will tell one," responded visitor.

"Anything to have the joke; proceed."

"Well," continued visitor, "you see it occurred at the Ironton House, away back when an old fellow from Pennsylvania kept it; a queer old cuss he was—I don't remember his name. I was stopping here two or three days with my wife, and some correspondent for a St. Louis paper incidentally mentioned that, '—and wife were guests at the Ironton House.' We both slept very soundly, and it happened that on the night following the day of publication, I had neglected to fasten our bedroom door.

"Now it also happened that a certain commercial traveller from St. Louis, of exactly the same name, visited these parts, and had been here a day or two before. His wife was very jealous of him, and when she saw that, '—and wife were guests at the Ironton House,' she felt sure it was her Ziegler, and, with her wrath well husbanded, she took the first train for Ironton, and arrived at the hotel after

midnight. She came in hurriedly, but quietly, and asked the boy sleeping in the office-room to show her to her husband's room at once. He rubbed his eyes, and supposing it was my wife who had been out, took his dim burning lamp and showed her my room, and then she told him to go back down stairs; and our room door being unfastened, she came softly in. My wife and I were sound asleep. The weather was warm, and you may be sure I was not much burdened with covering. I was sleeping on the front of the bed on my side, with my back to the door. The lamp in the room was dimly burning, and she could see us, she could not recognize us as we were lying. But she was sure it was her husband—how could she be mistaken when it was in the papers? Well, that woman might have shot me if pistols had been as much in fashion then as now; but she didn't. No, not by any means. She took a flat bit of board that had been used to hold up the window, and hit me one of the blindest whacks on my naked hips that any little woman of her size ever inflicted on the nether parts of a spoiled boy. Lord! I can feel it yet, sending the blood cavorting all over me from head to foot—rather, it sent it from the centre rushing both ways!"

"Did it wake you?" inquired citizen.

"My G—d, man! what are you talking about! It would have wakened the Cardiff Giant, or an Egyptian mummy! Hallelujah! My friend, that was the most vigorously used 'paddle' I ever felt! Jimminy, tho! As she struck the blow, she savagely said, '—and wife, eh! Well, that whack resounded through the hotel, and both myself and wife raised to a sitting position and looked at the intruder. Of course, I supposed it was a burglar trying to murder us. But before my eyes were fairly open she saw her mistake, saw that I was not the right man she was after, and with a scream that made one's hair stand on end, she bounded toward the door and fell over a chair and fainted. Well, we saw she was helpless and harmless, and, when she recovered so she could talk, she told what her errand was—to catch what she supposed by the papers was a faithless husband. But her honest husband was attending to his business miles away. She cried and was all 'broken up.' What would her husband say at such an awful thing! She implored us not to tell anybody, and my wife interceding for her, I promised never to tell on her if she would promise nevermore to be jealous of her husband. As soon as she was released she ran off to the railroad, and took the first train home. The other hotel folks were clamorous to know what the racket in the night was all about, but my wife—who was always an expert at impromptu explanations—told the other ladies, *sotto voce*, and with a knowing wink, 'Oh, it was only a bedsted catastrophe; and there was never another question asked, and no one was the wiser.'"

"Good! good!" chimed in several voices.

"Now, can you match that in your personal experience?" asked visitor of citizen.

"Well, no, I rather think not, exactly; you never can get up a real crispy adventure with out a woman in it, but if I had had a jealous wife, I might have had an adventure not very long ago. It's a pretty good joke on myself, and illustrates what funny mistakes may occur. Several years ago in camping out in Colorado, in our party was one of the smartest little boys I ever saw. W. Fife, by name. 'Willie' we called him. He washed dishes, and did camp work generally. 'Honest as the sun' they all said who knew him. Willie was a little Irish orphan boy who had been a New York newspaper boy, and he had stolen away from his grandmother, and gone to the mountains with a party of mining adventurers. Then he had been with the surveyors, and at all sorts of jobs. I took a real fancy to Willie Fife, and he took to me in a real affectionate way. But nothing happened then, and we parted in a few days, when our camp broke up, and I for got all about Willie Fife until one day lately I was hurriedly walking through the Union Depot in St. Louis, when some one pulled my coat sleeve. I stopped and looked around at a boy with a care-worn face, yet radiant with smiles. He seized my hand and looked so imploringly and honestly in my eyes that I knew I had seen him, but when and where I was not sure. After further hand-shaking, seeing my hesitation, he said, 'you have forgotten W. Fife—Willie Fife you used to call me,' and then another impulsive hand-shake.

"No, indeed! I had not forgotten, but was real glad to see the honest, bright boy."

"Well, I soon found upon questioning Willie that he had not had luck in Colorado, that he had worked his way that far back toward New York, and was out of money, and was waiting to get a letter every mail from his old grandmother with money to take him on his journey. He had been waiting a day or two, and I could see he was hungry. He was quite sure he would get his letter the next day, so I said to him, 'Now, Willie, you come down with me, we'll have supper, and you will

stay with me to-night, and you can tell me all the news about Colorado.' We got supper, and I took Willie to my room and he staid with me, giving a very pleasant account of things I was interested in out there.

"On going to my room in the evening the regular clerk was not in the office, and I remarked as I passed the boys in charge of it, that 'W. Fife, my young friend, would stay with me,' and went on to my room. It seems they misunderstood me, and wrote 'wife' at the end of my name, instead of 'Fife,' and I was quite surprised afterwards to see that '—and wife were guests at '—Hotel.'

"Well did you have an adventure?" inquired visitor.

"Oh no, unless you class that as an adventure, as I do, however, only no doubt it afforded a morsel for some prurient."

"My wife and I had a good laugh over it, however, and agreed that it was too good a joke on me, to spoil by an explanation."

"I had another funny experience of the kind," continued citizen, "that came near costing me some money. That was caused by absent-mindedness. My wife had been with me all around on an eastern trip, and I made a little side trip alone of a few days, and was delving around some libraries, absorbed in thought. The little hotel I stopped at was quite full, and I had to take a room occupied by a young man, a student, at vacation.

"I was talking to the clerk while I registered, and in an absent-minded mood, wrote myself and wife."

"When I came to settle my bill with a different clerk, who had just taken charge, my bill was so enormous I asked him if he 'wanted the whole earth,' and protested that he must think I could eat as much as an alligator, or a rhinoceros, or some other wild animal of the west. He turned over the hotel register, and said, 'there's two of you, ain't there? You suppose we keep hotel for the fun of the thing?'

"Well, I soon convinced him that there was only one of me, that my room was also occupied by another gentleman, and that I was quite willing to pay my own bill, and to 'set up' the cigars for my absent minded mistake in registering a 'wife.' This was done, and we had a good laugh over my surprise.

"As he registered his name, he said, 'Now, you wouldn't believe how often that happens, but mostly always by some old book leeches who go delving in the libraries, while their wives are visiting friends somewhere else, and they forget whether they have wives or not.'

"Only a few days ago an old man couldn't remember whether his wife was with him or not, when he came to settle. He felt all around through his pockets, and put on his glasses, and ran his fingers through his hair and whiskers, turned about and looked through the window; then turned to me again, and seemed lost in a quandary. After a minute or two he again put his hands in his coat pockets, as if feeling for something, and said, 'Demme if I know about my wife, then considering a minute, but it seems to me, Mary Jane's been over to Newburyport all this time.' And so she was, and that old cuss was actually puzzling his brains to remember it."

And the clerk laughed as he counted out my change, and added, 'I can't understand you old fellows. I think when I get a wife I'll know whether I'm sleeping with her or not.'

Then visitor resumed: "Well that's pretty good, and I'm reminded of another little experience. This time the scene shifts from myself, however. I was in Mobile a few years ago, stopping at the leading hotel, when one evening a rather pompous, elderly man, whom they called Gen., and a younger man, whom they called Capt., and wife and child, came in.

"Gen. stepped up to register his name, and began to write. He got part of his first name written when the bad pen stuck in the paper, and in a fretful manner he threw the pen on the floor, and turned away. The clerk at once offered to write the names. Capt., who was busy with baggage and talking to the porter, told the clerk the names, and he got the 'wife and child' credited to the General, instead of the Captain, and no one noticed the mistake. Captain, wife and child occupied the room, by some mischance of the boys in showing the rooms, which was assigned on the register to the General. Of course, the arrivals were published in next morning's papers. And of course there was printed 'Gen., wife and child.' None of the party noticed it, but it so happened that the paper reached the General's home some fifty miles away, during the day, and a dark cloud settled on the brow of Mrs. Gen.

"She had been a little suspicious of Gen., yes she had, and a pretty widow down that way, and the widow had a child, and now she just knew she had reached the awful reality! How dreadful! how shocking! Yet she did think he was too old to be such a fool. But then, there it was in the papers, and all was over now! And the poor woman, when she had recovered from a swoon, resolved to light

JOB-WORK.

The REGISTER'S facilities for doing job work are unsurpassed in Southeast Missouri and we turn out the best of work, such as POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, STATEMENTS,

Envelopes, Cards, Dodgers, BRIEFS, PAMPHLETS, ETC.,

AT LOW PRICES.

down suddenly on the General, and spoil his Mobile joys.

"She arrived at the hotel about 10 o'clock in the evening. The General was unwell and had gone to bed early. 'Capt. — and wife and child,' had gone to the theatre. 'She was Mrs. Gen. —, and would they please show her to the General's room?' Certainly, with pleasure. A boy was ordered to show her to Gen. —'s room. The boy showed her to the room assigned to Gen. — on the register, but actually occupied by 'Capt. —, wife and child.' She entered, closed the door. No one there, but there were a woman's paraphernalia! Great heavens! 'only too true, too true! Oh that I had died before coming to this!' And she groaned with agony as she pressed her hands to her temples.

"But she bethought herself that the General and the pretty widow of her imagination would likely soon come in, and she must hide. Where could she conceal herself to await the further development? In the wardrobe! No, for the pretty widow would be sure to open that on her return.

"Under the bed? No, that would be too undignified. She never would put herself beneath any other woman under the sun, never!

"In the corner there behind the wardrobe, that would do, and snore enough, there she concealed herself.

"Neither Capt. — nor his wife knew Mrs. Gen. —

"Very soon Mrs. Capt. — and child entered the room and prepared for bed, the Captain calling at the General's room to see how he was. Soon he went to his room and all prepared to retire. First the child kneeled by its mother's knee and said its prayers, and was laid in bed. Then the man and the woman kneeled at the table, and the man very reverently repeated some short prayers.

"The woman behind the wardrobe was amazed. It was so strange. The voice of Gen. — did not sound just that way? and she looked out carefully, and—horror of horrors! She was in a room not with Gen. —, her husband, but with strangers—and as a spy! She gave a shriek and rushed from her hiding place past Capt. — and wife, out into the hall and fell, yelling so frightfully as to startle every one in the house. Gen. —

—, the floor of the room, and stuck out his head with a night-cap on. Guests in their rooms opened their doors, and some who were naked, peeped into the hall timidly, others partly dressed rushed out, running every which way, some screaming for help, and others opened their windows and called for police, supposing there was a riot. The darkey servants were mostly up in the attic having a little theatrical performance of their own, and they came running down in all sorts of caps and costumes, some with brooms, and mop-handles, the women screaming; and just then a fellow who was in haste to light his lamp in his room, set his shirt on fire, and rushed into the hall and fell over the poor Mrs. Gen. —, and everybody shouted 'Fire! fire!'

"Some parties got out of windows and slid down the kitchen roof, in their night-clothes. One excited Frenchman tied sheets together and let his wife down from a window in the street, and the police caught her and hustled her off to the lookup, and the husband didn't find her anymore until next day.

"My room was near the centre of the catastrophe, and I threw the contents of my washbowl on the burning shirt. And while everybody was rushing, and hallowing, and crying, the firemen came tearing in, and at the same time a stream of water from their engine on the street came rushing through the window at the end of the hall that sent some of the folks heels over head!

"By golly, it was the d—st time I ever saw for a little while!"

And here the train came rushing into the station, and the two story-tellers jumped aboard, and our reporter lost the rest of it.

Decaying wood, the Sanitary Engineer says, is an unsafe thing, because it is a great assistant in the contraction of yellow and typhoid fever.

If You Want

A home from which a living can be made, and within fifteen minutes' walk of Arcadia College, where your children can be educated, and near enough to hear every church bell in the Valley, call on the undersigned.